

1 Oct 8, 1971

Dear Vicki and Jim,

We just arrived at the cabin and have the fire going nicely in the fireplace so I will start a letter to you. The morning fog has been really thick but it goes away before noon so the days are beautiful. Tonight we had dinner in our favorite Italian place on Airport way just past Spokane Street. Then the fog rolls in again at night so we drove up to the cabin in such heavy fog that much of the time only the white lines were visible. It is clear up here and lights in several cabins around.

We plan to go fishing in the morning and then come back to the cabin and listen to the Wash. Stanford game.

There is going to be a Democratic convention in Wash. D.C. next week and Dickin will fly there. His daughter is in Chicago going to school so Mike was leaving tonight to drive her sports car to her. Then he will go on to Wash. D.C. to meet Dickin.

Betty Anderson, who lives in

Sacoma, came over yesterday for lunch and when she left she took my glasses, but fortunately I have my old ones so I can get along fine.

Stella is going to Reno next week-end plus a few days as Harold will be going hunting. I would have considered going to Reno but the Regional bridge tournament is going to be in Seattle so I will be playing bridge all week. Dad will play also on the week-end.

I'm sure you will have a wonderful trip this week-end, especially in your new station wagon.

More later.

Love,  
Mom.